



ATOMIC MOUSE  
Nº 7

# ATOMIC MOUSE

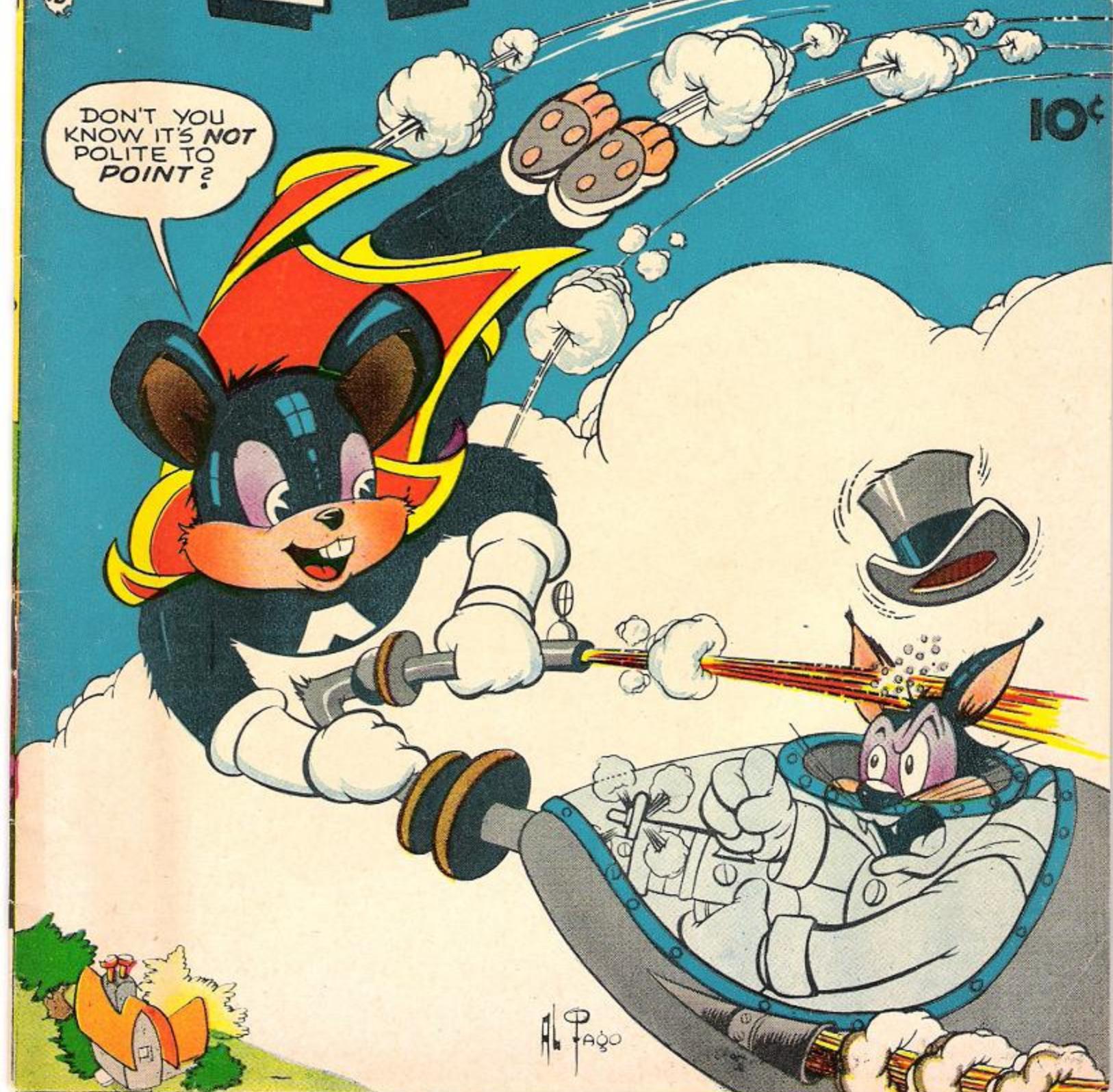


A CHARLTON PUBLICATION



DON'T YOU  
KNOW IT'S **NOT**  
POLITE TO  
**POINT?**

10¢



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# ATOMIC MOUSE

## super duper contest!

### NEW...DIFFERENT...EXCITING!



**Rules:** SEE HOW MANY WORDS YOU CAN MAKE FROM THE FAMOUS NAME "ATOMIC MOUSE". THE BOY OR GIRL WHO SENDS IN THE MOST WORDS MADE FROM THE NAME "ATOMIC MOUSE", WILL RECEIVE A \$5.00 CASH PRIZE... AND THE NEXT FIVE RUNNER-UP ONES WILL BE AWARDED A CRISP NEW ONE DOLLAR BILL. SO HURRY, HURRY, GET YOUR PENCILS AND PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAPS. SEND YOUR ANSWERS TO: AL FAGO, 1480 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, NEW YORK.

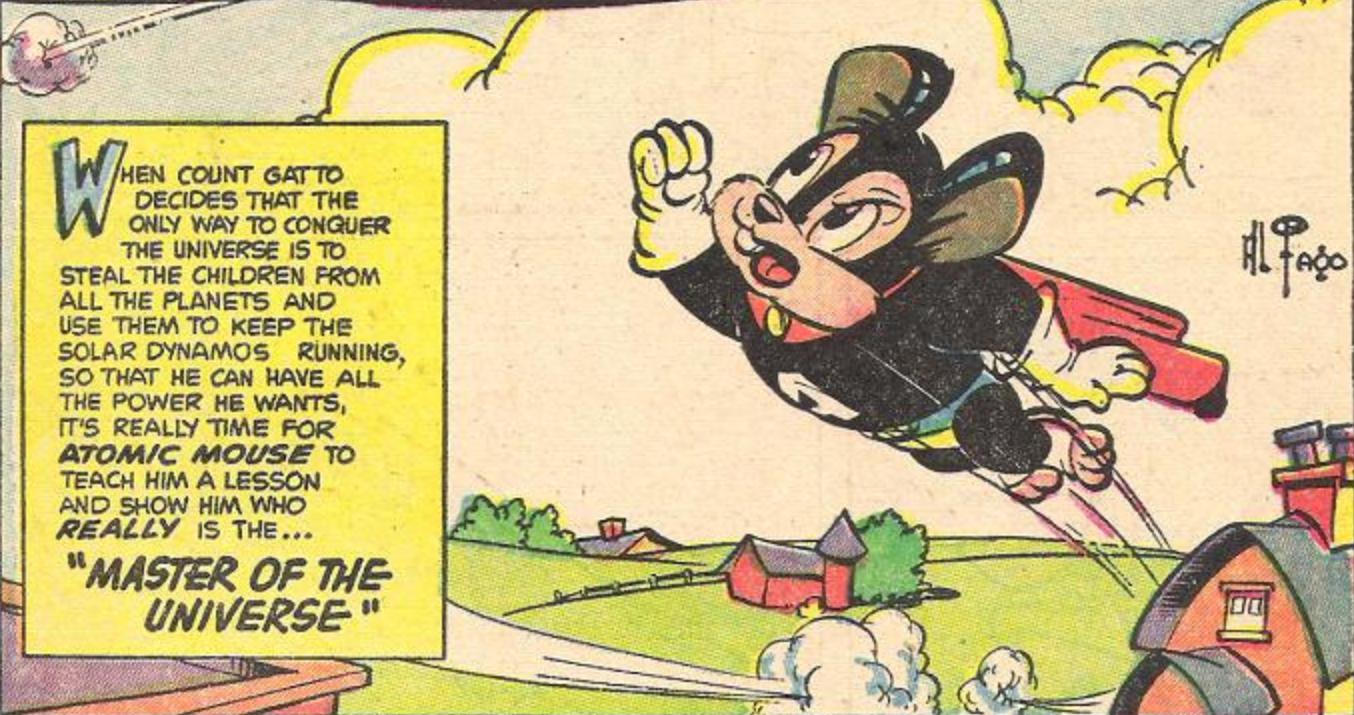
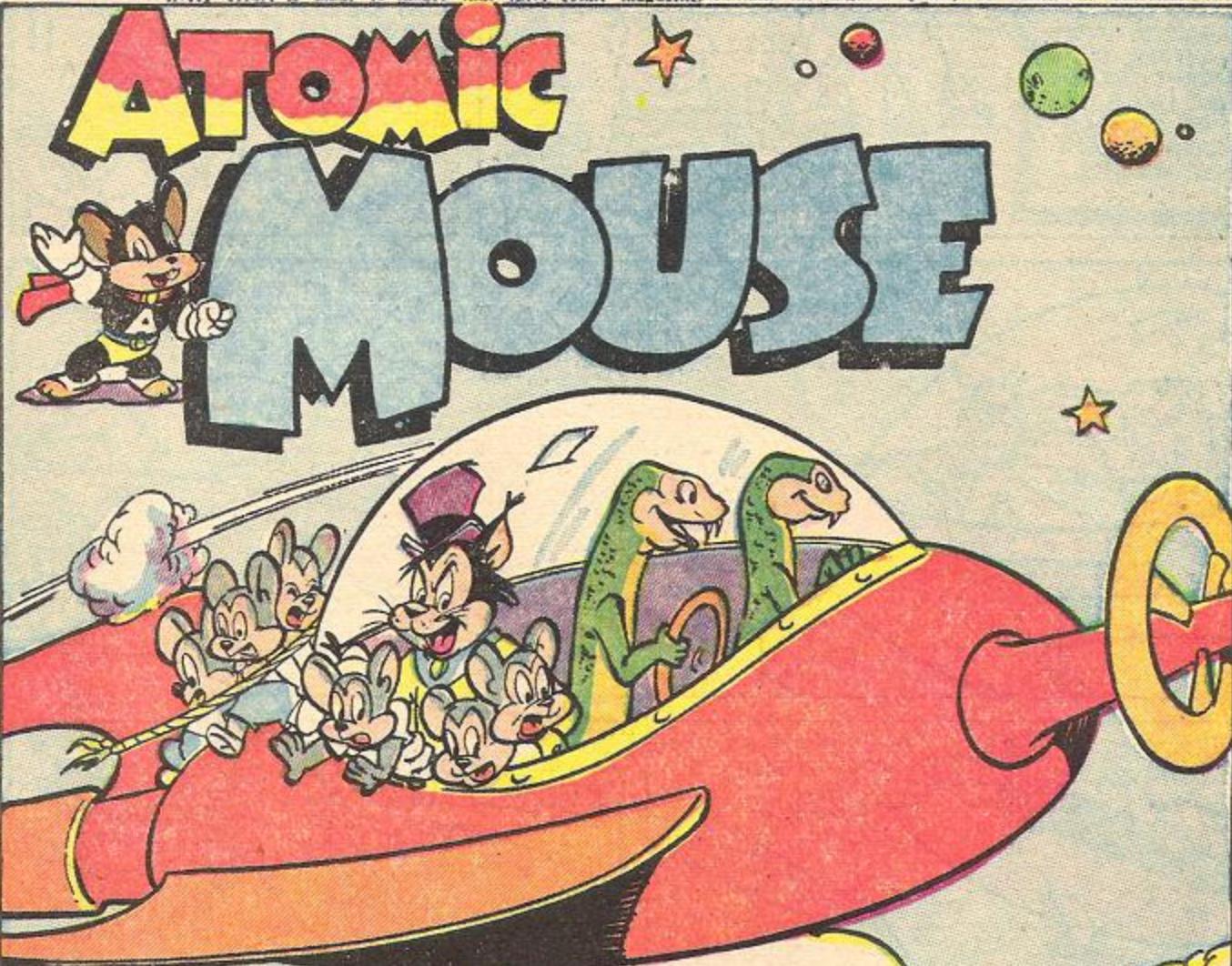


# ATOMIC MOUSE

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION.

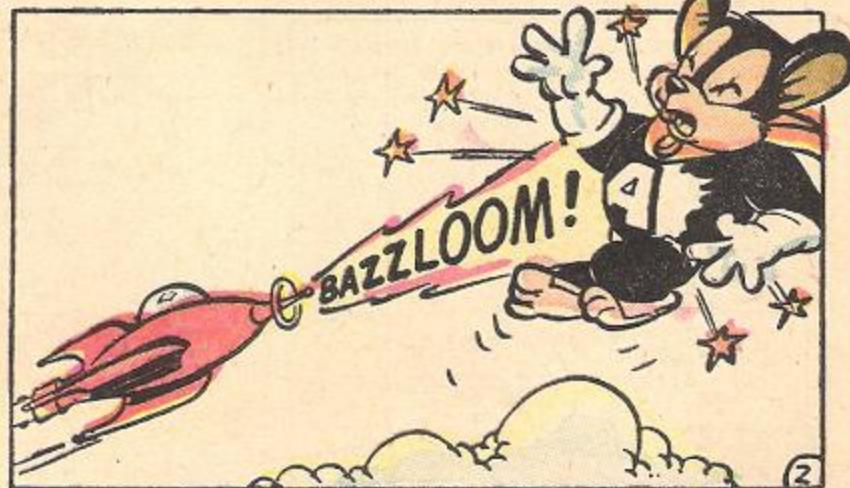
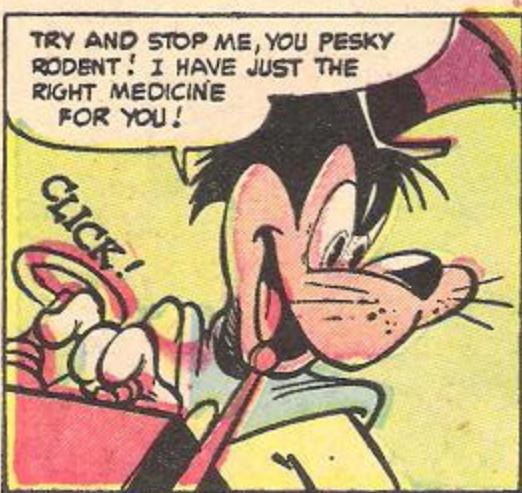
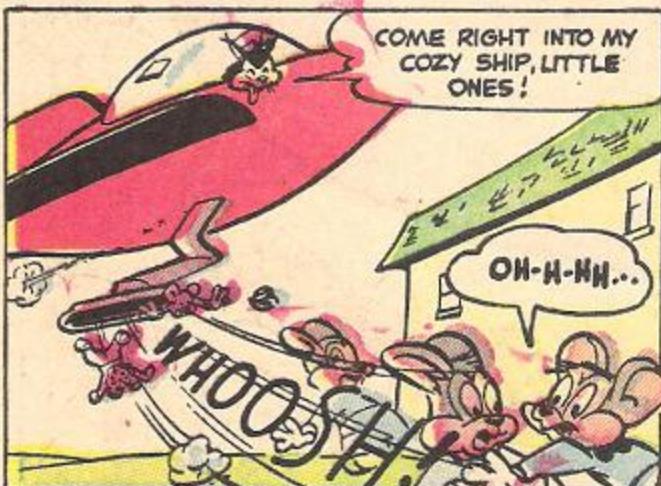
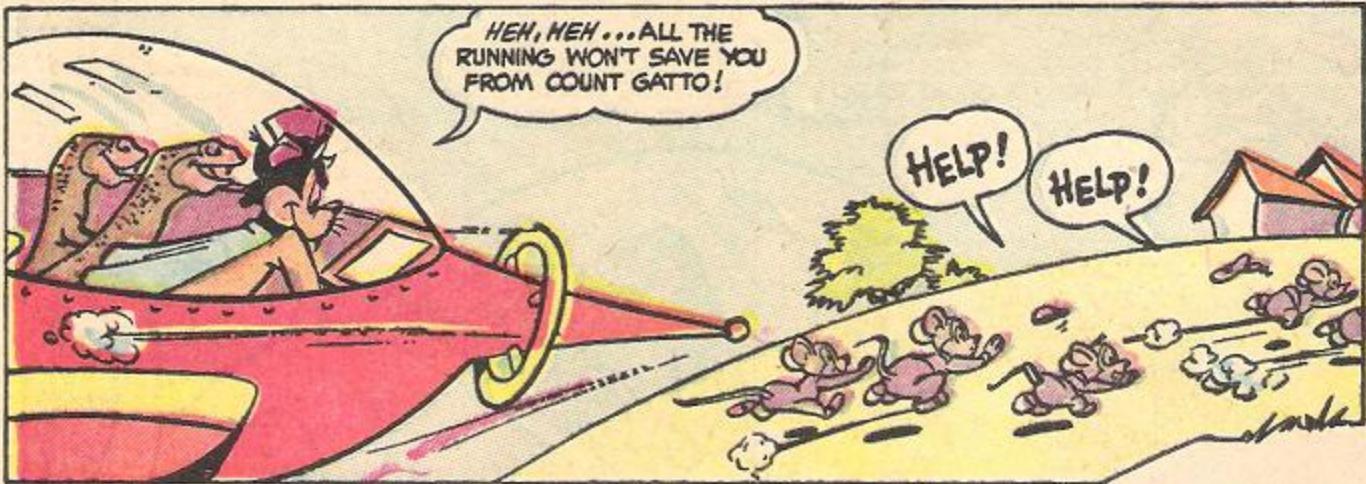
ATOMIC MOUSE • COWBOY WESTERN HEROES • CRIME AND JUSTICE • FUNNY ANIMALS  
EHH! dig this crazy comic • HAUNTED • HOT RODS AND RACING CARS • ZOO FUNNIES  
LASH LARUE WESTERN • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • THE THING • SIX-GUN HEROES  
ROMANTIC STORY • SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES • STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES  
SWEETHEARTS • TEX RITTER WESTERN • TRUE LIFE SECRETS • TV TEENS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

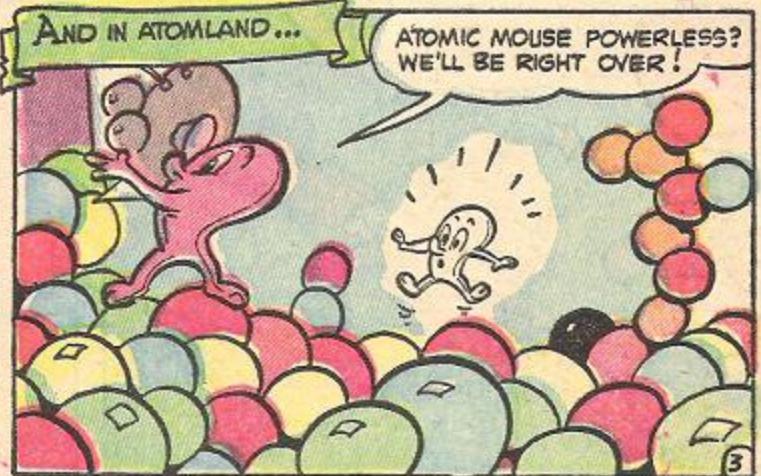
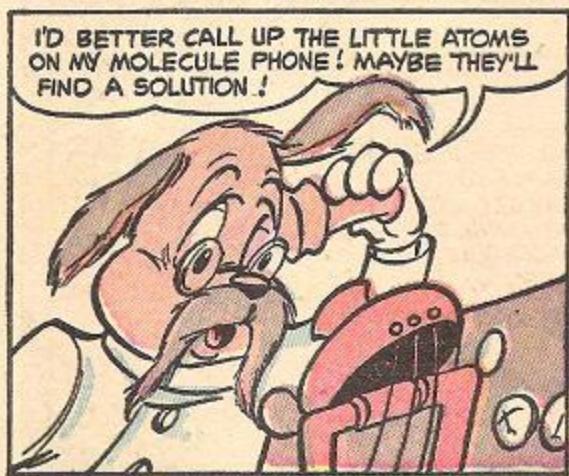
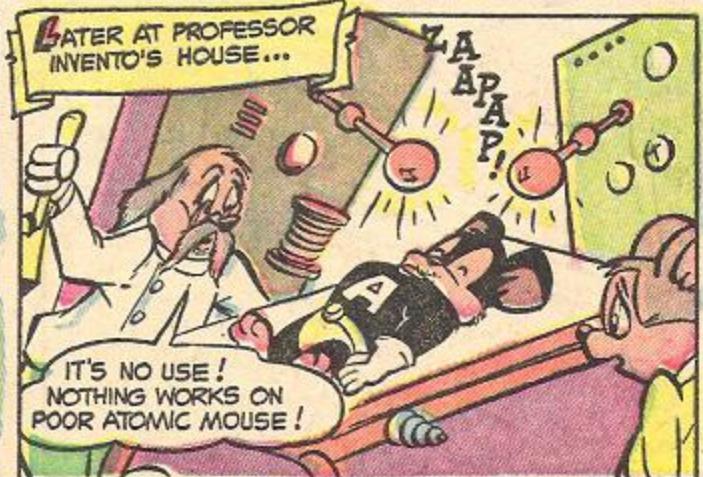
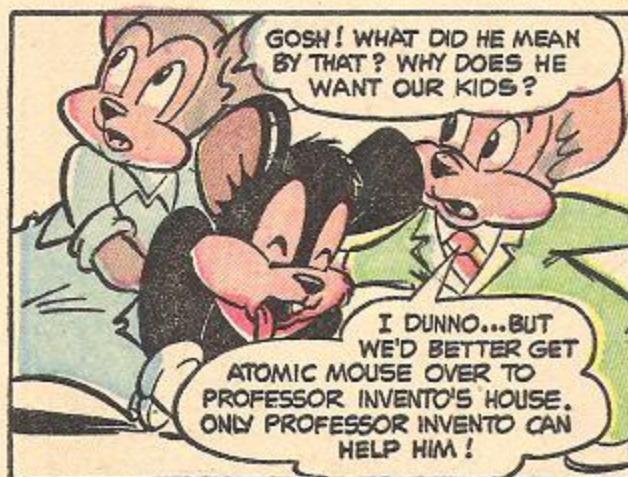
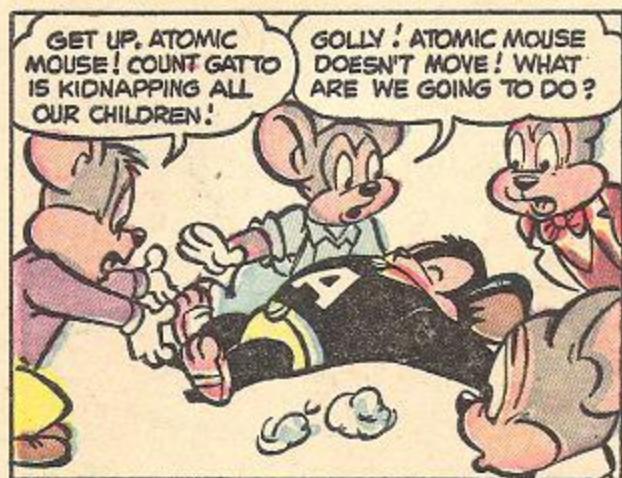
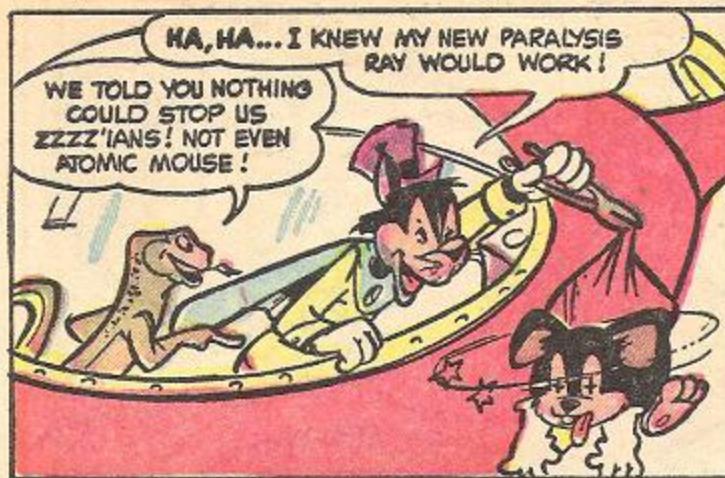


# ATOMIC MOUSE

OUR STORY OPENS IN MOUSEVILLE, WHERE EVERYONE IS HAPPY NOW THAT THE EVIL COUNT GATTO HAS BEEN TOLD NEVER AGAIN TO HARM ANYONE BY ATOMIC MOUSE.. BUT LITTLE DO THEY KNOW OF COUNT GATTO'S EVIL GENIUS...



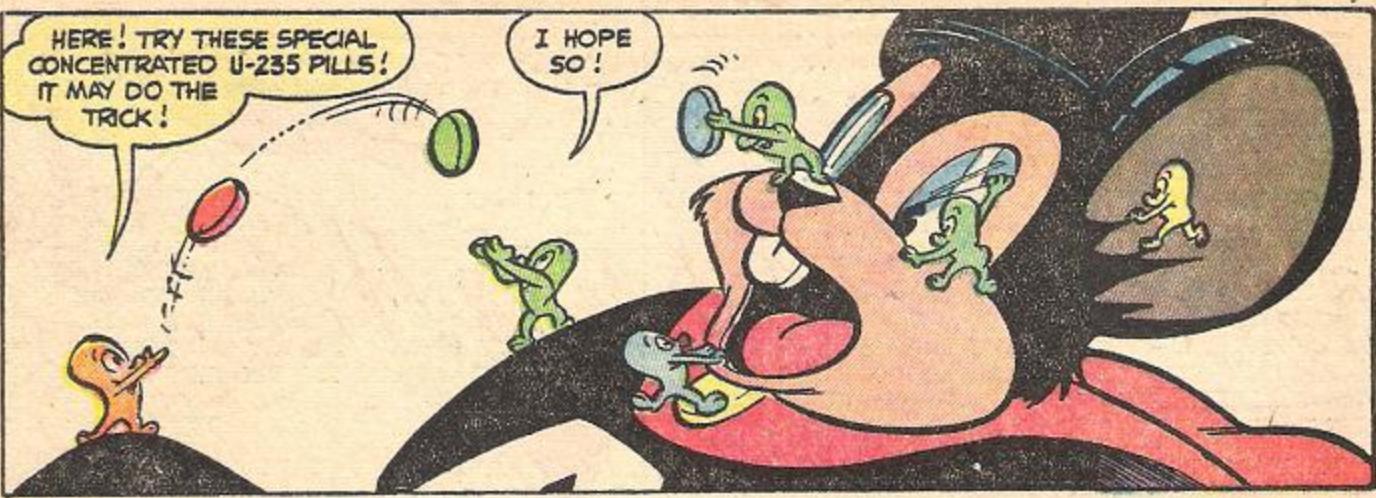
# ATOMIC MOUSE



# ATOMIC MOUSE

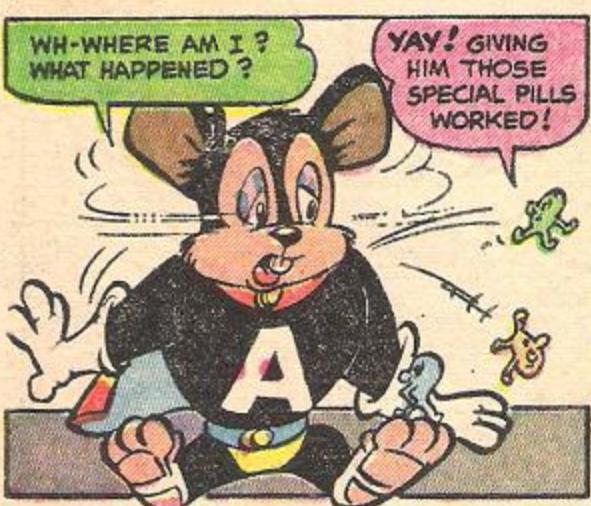
HERE! TRY THESE SPECIAL CONCENTRATED U-235 PILLS! IT MAY DO THE TRICK!

I HOPE SO!



WH-WHERE AM I?  
WHAT HAPPENED?

YAY! GIVING  
HIM THOSE  
SPECIAL PILLS  
WORKED!



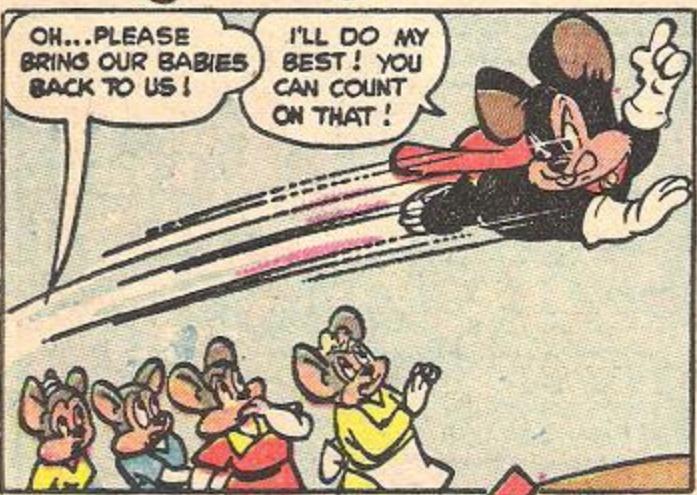
COUNT GATTO STOLE OUR CHILDREN.  
HE'S HEADED FOR MERCURY  
AND THE OTHER PLANETS...  
WE DON'T KNOW WHY!

WELL...WE'LL SOON  
FIND OUT!



OH...PLEASE  
BRING OUR BABIES  
BACK TO US!

I'LL DO MY  
BEST! YOU  
CAN COUNT  
ON THAT!

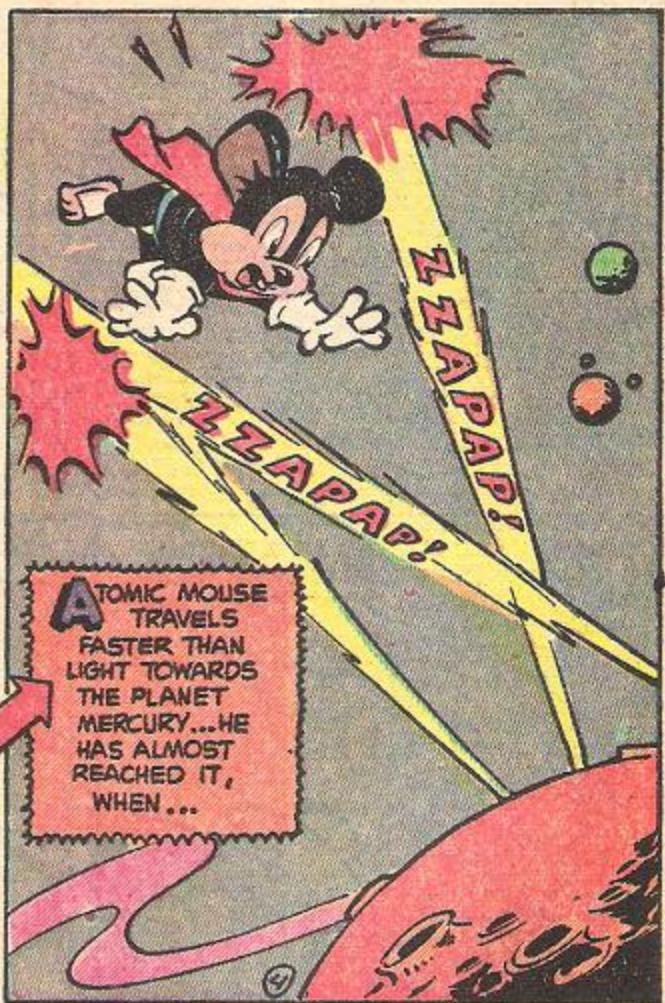


GOODBYE!  
WISH ME LUCK!

SWOOOSH!



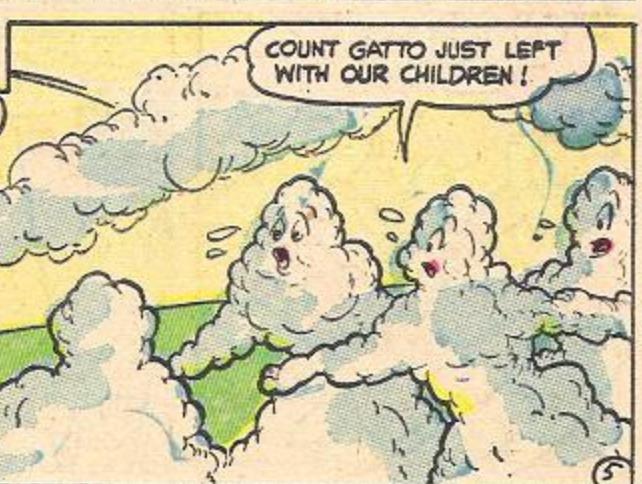
ATOMIC MOUSE  
TRAVELS  
FASTER THAN  
LIGHT TOWARDS  
THE PLANET  
MERCURY...HE  
HAS ALMOST  
REACHED IT,  
WHEN...



# ATOMIC MOUSE



WHEN ATOMIC MOUSE COMES OUT OF HIS WHIRL, HE AND THE MERCURIANS FLY TO VENUS, TOO...



# ATOMIC MOUSE

THEN FOLLOW ME!  
THE NEXT STOP'S  
MARS!



MARS...

WE HEARD IT OVER THE ETHER,  
ATOMIC MOUSE! COUNT GATTO'S  
GONE TO JUPITER! HE HAS OUR  
CHILDREN, TOO!

LET'S  
GO!



AND SOON THEY REACH  
GIANT JUPITER...

WE COULDN'T STOP GATTO  
AND THE ZZZZ'LANS!  
BETTER HEAD FOR  
SATURN!



AND AT SATURN...

HAVE YOU SEEN  
COUNT GATTO?

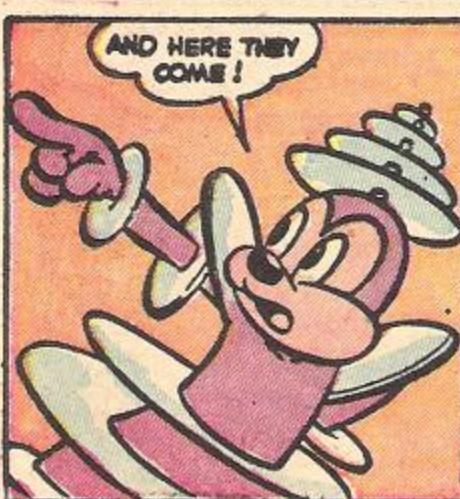
YES...HE DROVE US INTO  
OUR FORESTS WHEN WE  
TRIED TO ATTACK HIM!  
WE ASKED THE PEOPLE OF  
URANUS, NEPTUNE, AND  
PLUTO TO JOIN US HERE,  
TOO!



AND HERE THEY  
COME!

GREETINGS, EVERYONE! THE SAME THING  
HAPPENED TO US PUNS, TOO! WHAT ARE  
WE GOING TO DO, ATOMIC MOUSE?

FIND  
COUNT GATTO!



# ATOMIC MOUSE

SUDDENLY...

COUNT GATTO  
HAS FOUND YOU!

# THE ZZZIANS!

SPLAT!

CAPTURE ATOMIC MOUSE,  
MY SLAVES!

WHAM!

POW

THEY CAN  
TRY!

BUT THEY'RE  
IN FOR A  
BIG SURPRISE!

HELP! HE'S GOING  
TO HIT ME  
WITH THEM!

YOU'RE SO RIGHT!

CRASH!

# ATOMIC MOUSE

GRRRR ! HE CAN'T DO THAT !  
SET UP PLAN 2835/75 AND 1/2 !

YES,  
MASTER !

GOOD ! HE'S BANGED HIS  
HEAD AGAINST THE  
NET YOU FORMED !



LA LE LAA ... HUMMDE...  
DUM...COME ON, FRIEND !  
I'M READY FOR YOU !

YOU'LL HAVE  
TO BE !

LA...LA...LEE...  
NAANEW...SO  
WHAT'S NEW ?

YOU'LL FIND OUT  
IN A MOMENT !

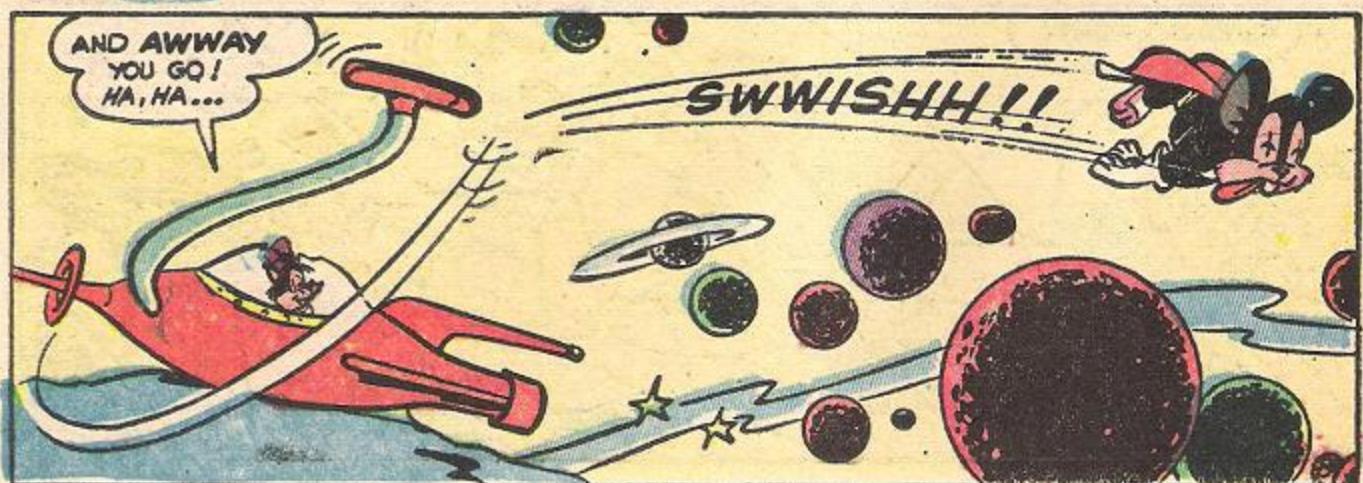


WANNA BET ?  
HA, HA...

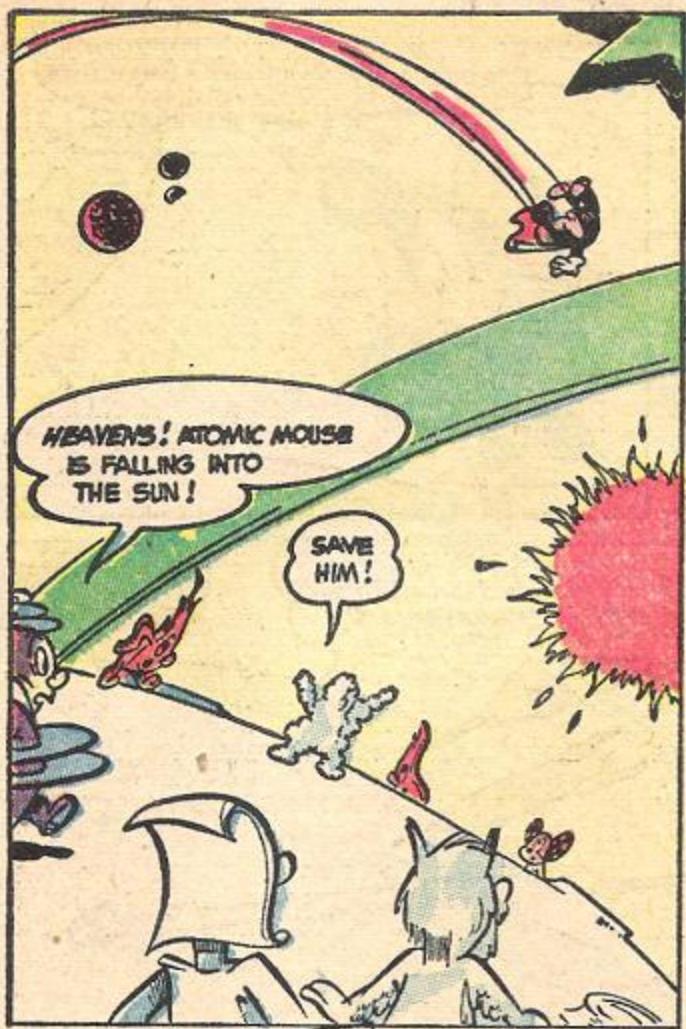


AND AWAY  
YOU GO !  
HA, HA...

SWWISHH !!



# ATOMIC MOUSE



# ATOMIC MOUSE

MOMENTS LATER, BACK WITH HIS FRIENDS...

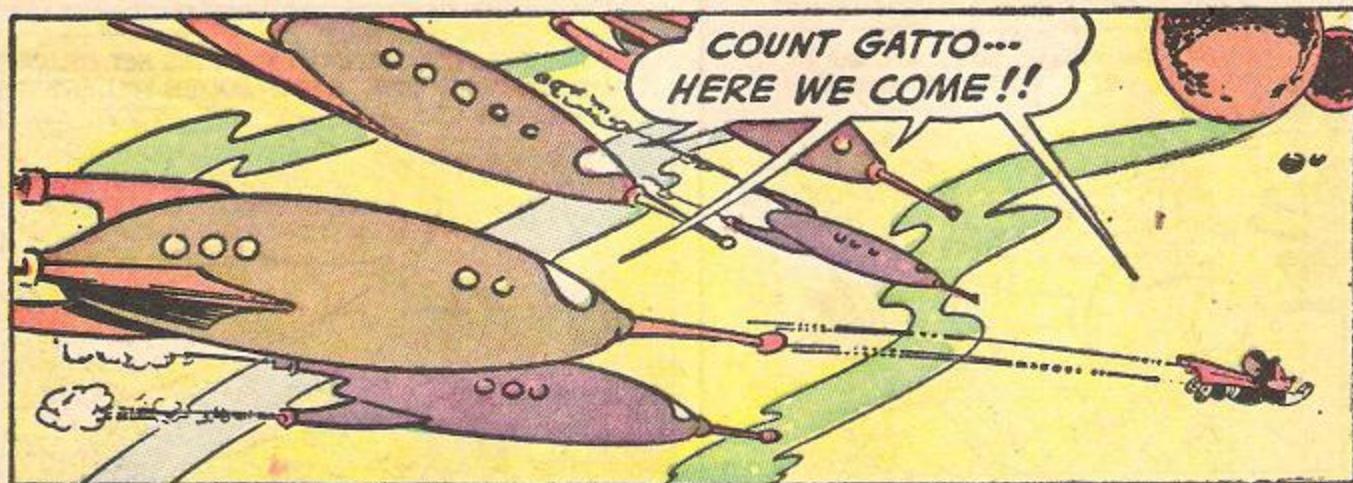
WE'RE GOING AFTER COUNT GATTO--STRAIGHT TO PLANET ZZZZ!

BUT HOW CAN WE FIGHT HIM?

THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH... IT'S TIME TO TAKE MY U-235 PILL!



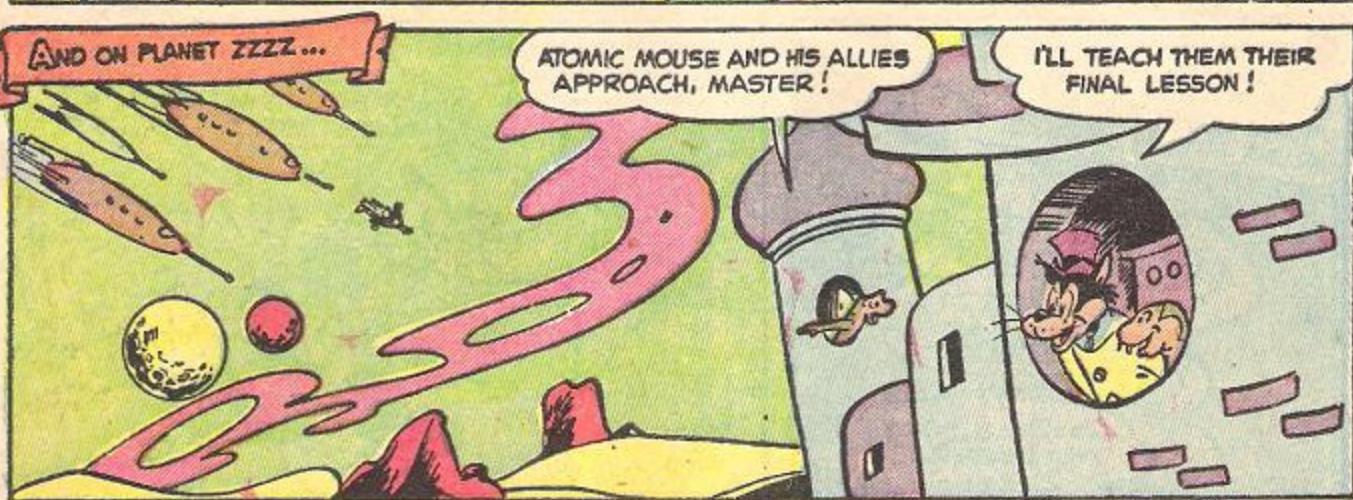
COUNT GATTO...  
HERE WE COME!!



AND ON PLANET ZZZZ...

ATOMIC MOUSE AND HIS ALLIES APPROACH, MASTER!

I'LL TEACH THEM THEIR FINAL LESSON!



TURN THOSE WHEELS  
FASTER! I NEED MORE  
POWER FOR MY WEAPONS!  
HURRY!

Y-YES,  
SIR!

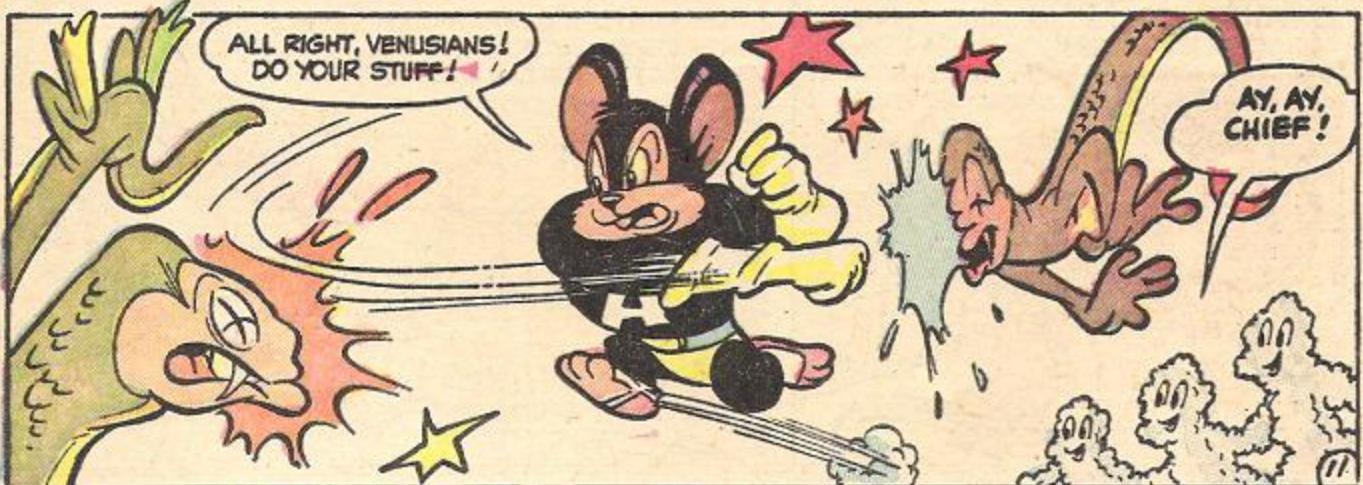
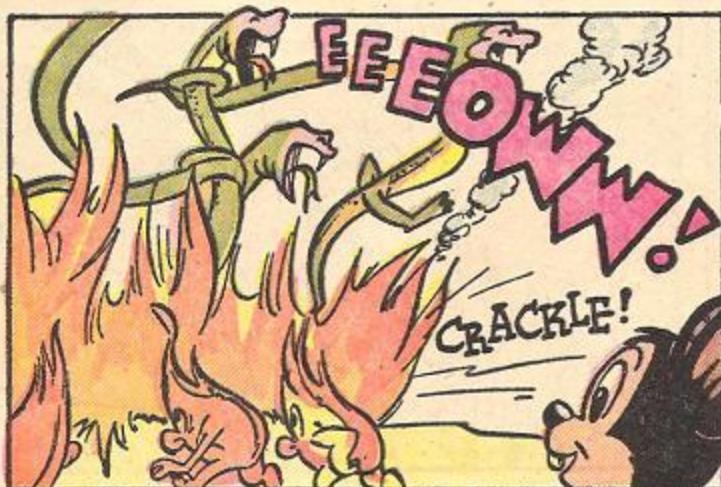
HA,  
HA!

ARE ALL OUR SECRET  
WEAPONS IN ORDER?

YES, MASTER.  
ATOMIC MOUSE  
WILL NEVER KNOW  
WHAT HIT HIM!



# ATOMIC MOUSE

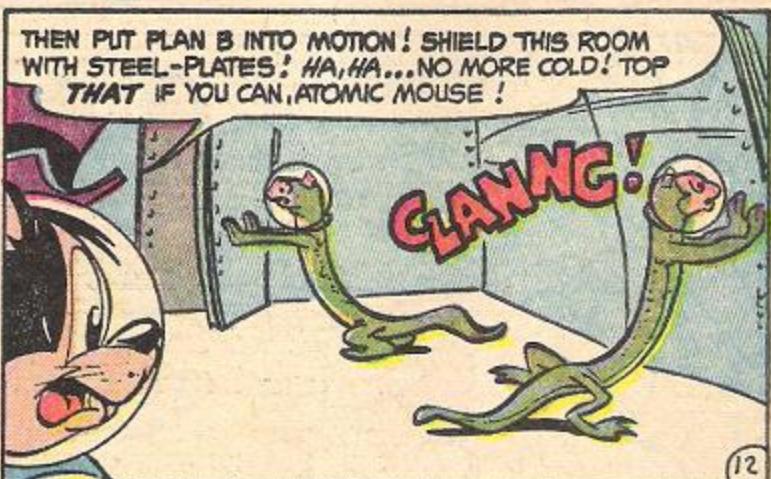
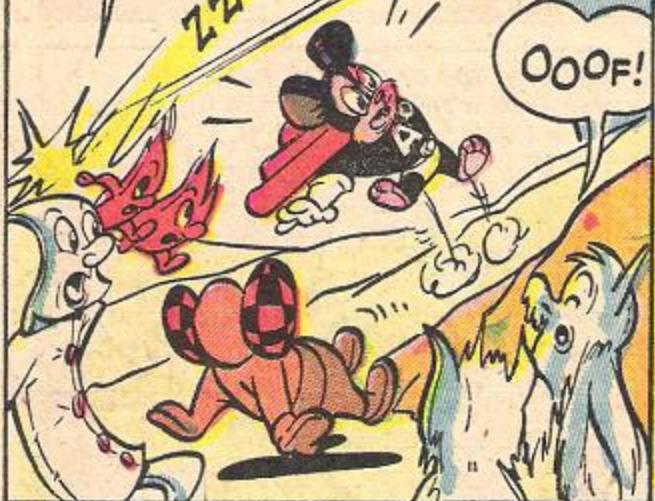
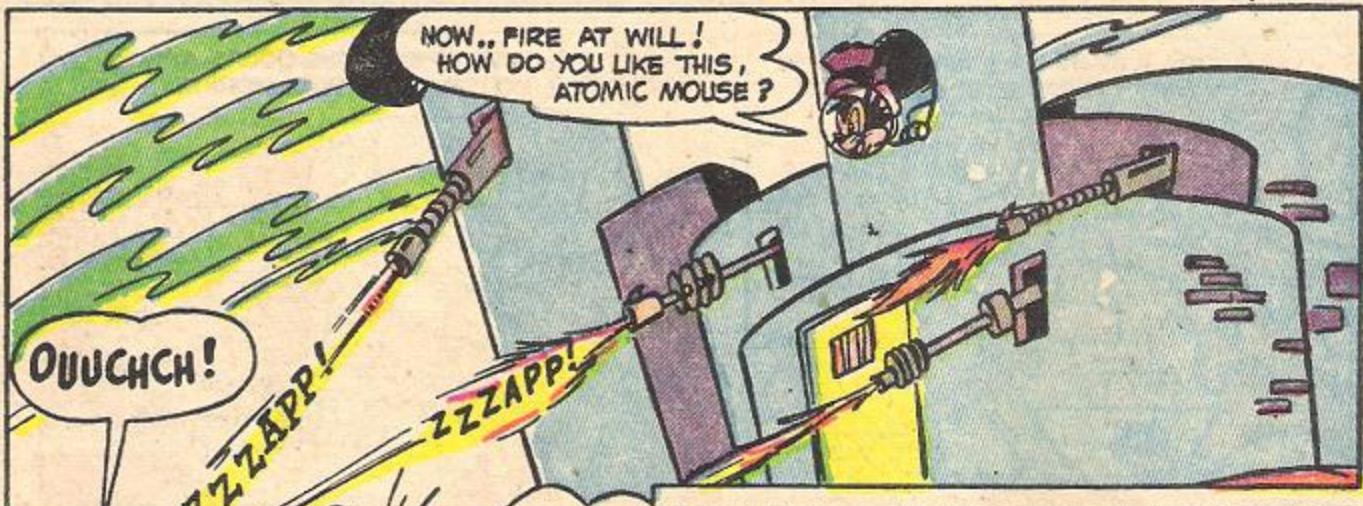


# ATOMIC MOUSE

KAUPPH... KAUPPH... CURSES! THE VENUSIANS HAVE FLOATED IN THROUGH THE CRACKS IN THE DOOR! THEIR CLOUD BODIES ARE BLINDING US!

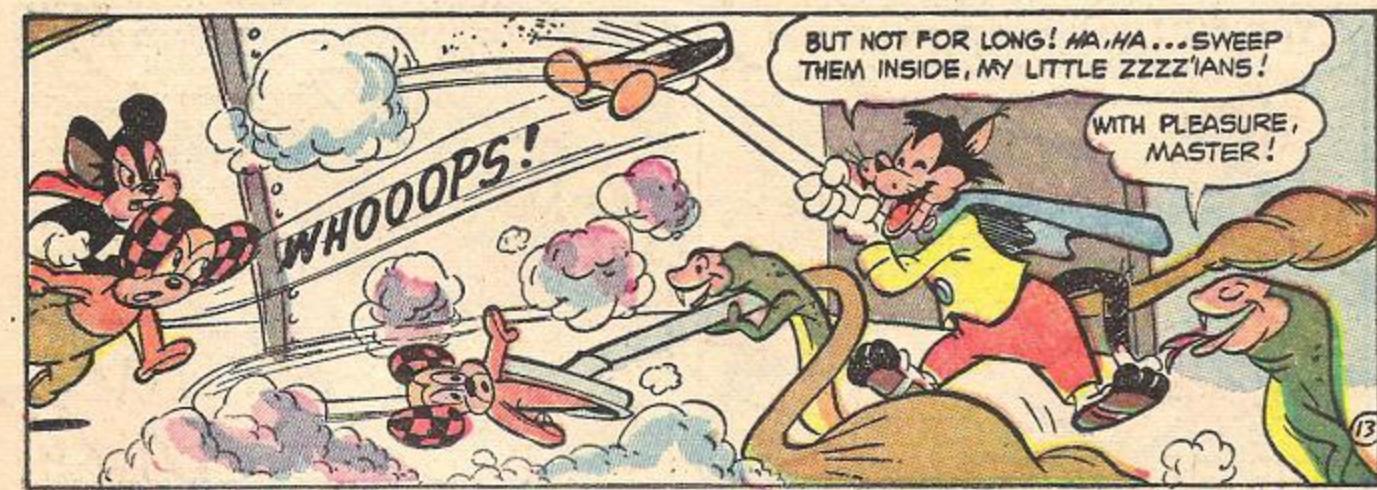


BUT--NOTHING AND NO ONE CAN OUTWIT COUNT GATTO!  
HEH, HEH... GET INTO YOUR  
SPACE SUITS!



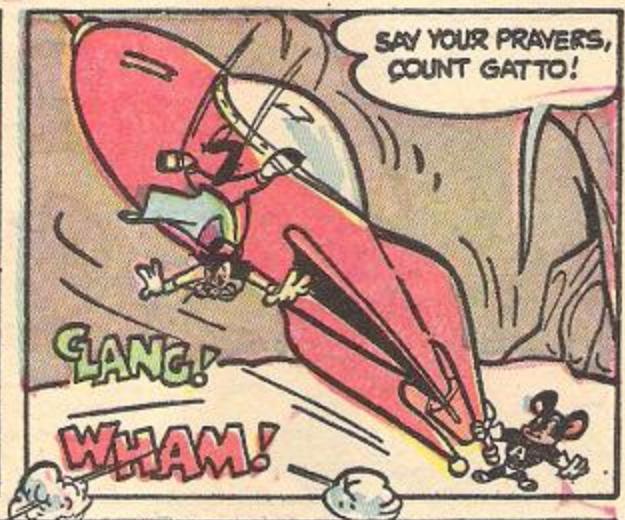
CLANG!

# ATOMIC MOUSE

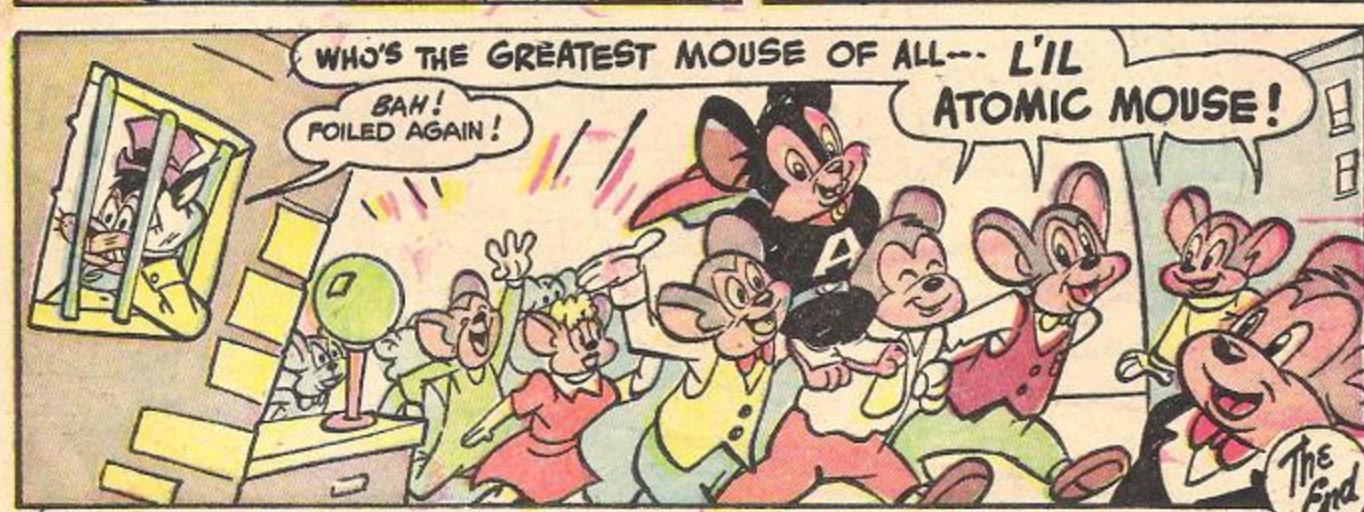
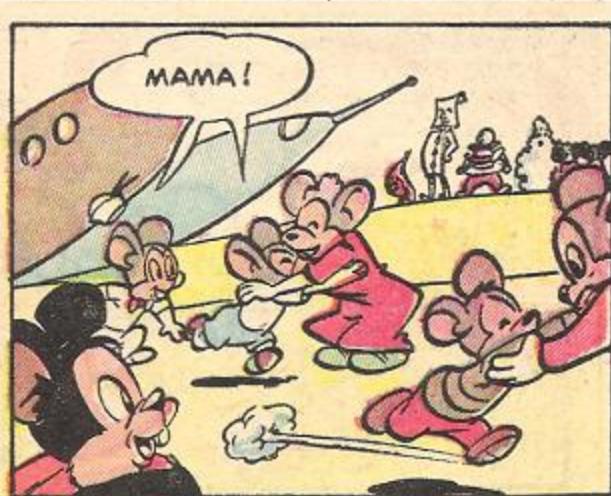


# ATOMIC MOUSE

AND NOW--FOR THE SHOWDOWN!  
WE HAVE THE **MASTER** WEAPON!  
OPEN FIRE!

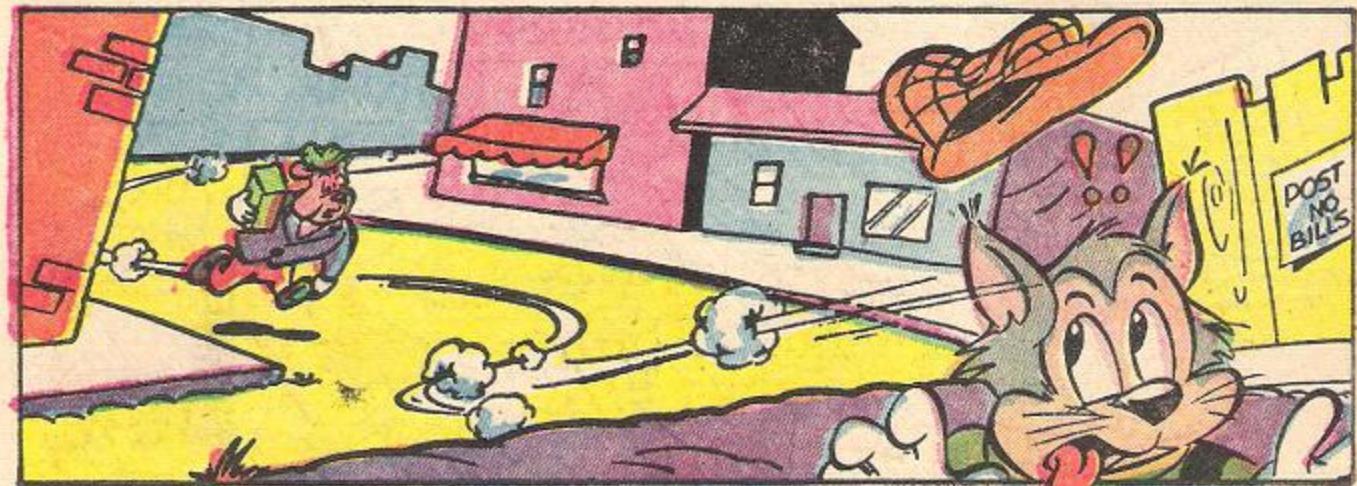
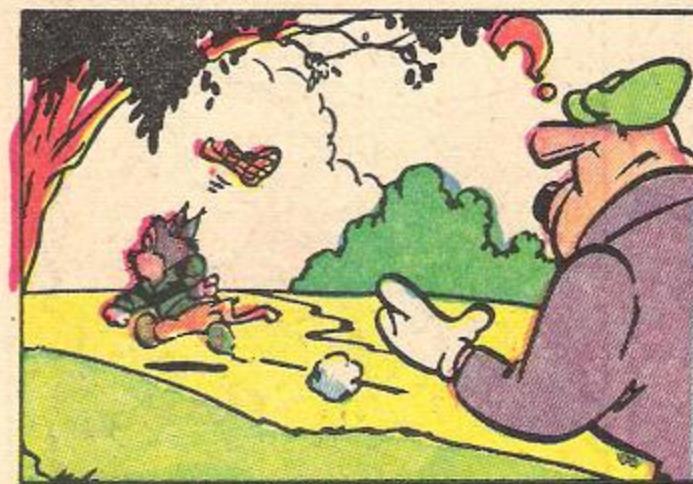
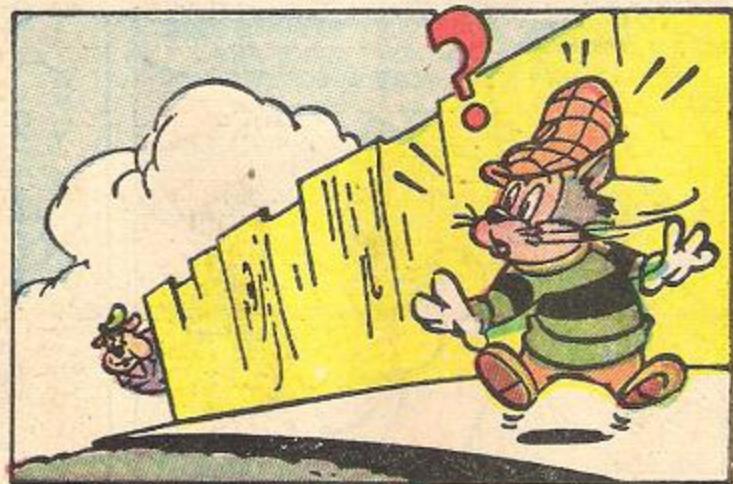


# ATOMIC MOUSE

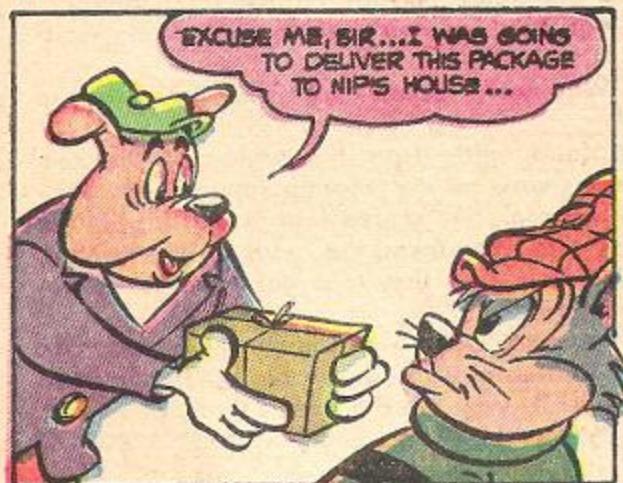
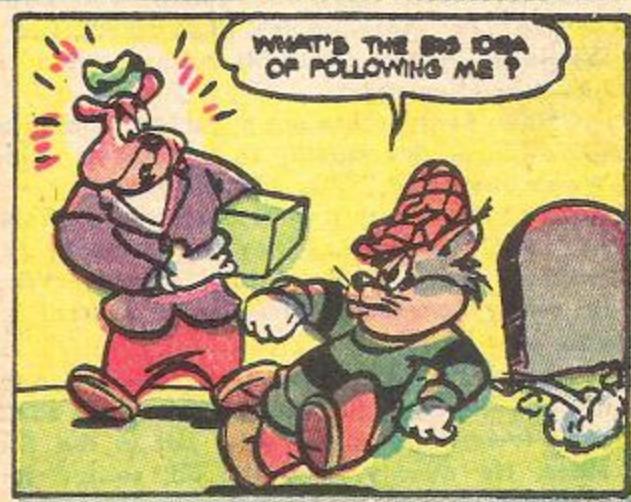
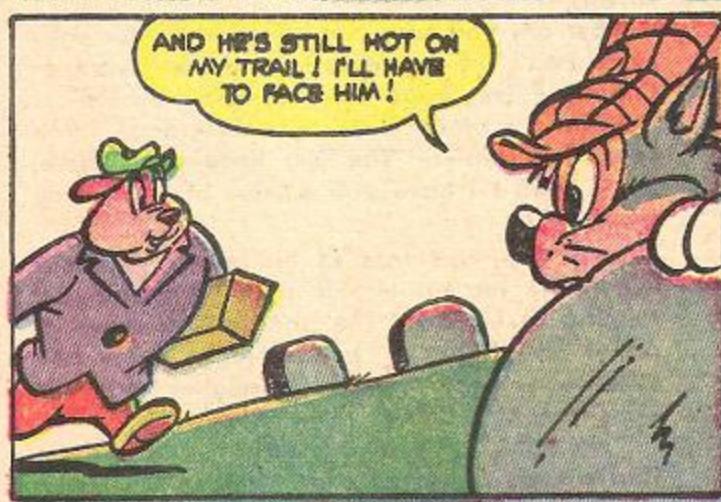
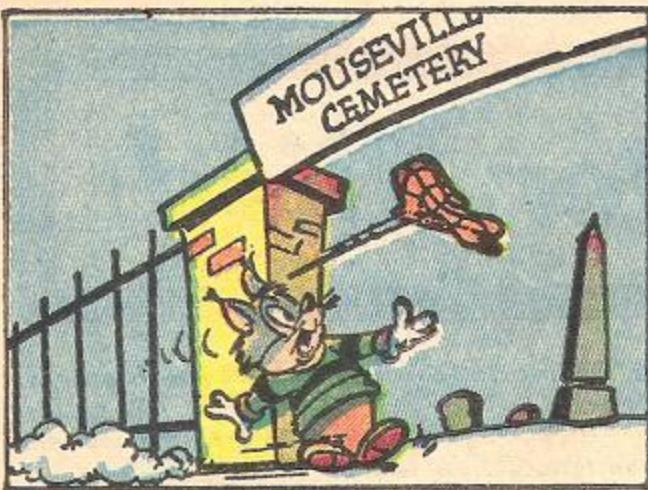


# ATOMIC MOUSE

## SHADOW in "HE WENT THATAWAY"



# ATOMIC MOUSE



# The Easter Bird

Bunty Rabbit almost leaped onto the kitchen table with excitement as he shouted to his mother, "Can I, can I, huh, huh, Mother, can I?" Mrs. Rabbit had her hands full of dishes, and narrowly missed dropping the whole pile, as Bunty yanked on her apron.

"Yes, Bunty," she said, "we'll get you some eggs to color. But Easter is still some time away. Why do you want to have the eggs so soon?"

"Because it says in the book I have that rabbits begin work on the Easter eggs loooong before Easter comes. Rabbits are to Easter what Santa Claus is to Christmas, aren't they Mom?" Bunty asked excitedly. "It says so in my book, Mom!"

"Well, Bunty," said Mrs. Rabbit with a smile, "I'll take your book's word for it." She reached into the cupboard back along the top shelf and withdrew a small green saucer containing three small blue eggs. They looked very small.

"What're those—pills?" he asked. For a minute he looked afraid his mother would ask him to swallow them.

"Now, Bunty, these are eggs! Mrs. Robin had some extras this month, so I put them aside. Won't they do?" Mrs. Rabbit asked.

"Aw, those aren't what Easter eggs should be," Bunty moaned. "They're too small; and besides, they're colored blue already. What I'd really honest-to-Easter like is a great big egg, Mom!"

Just at this instant, Bunty's father hopped through the door and did a pivot on his carrot cane toward the steam stew pot in the fireplace. He quickly lifted the lid, sniffed, and smiled.

"I thought I heard someone mention eggs for dinner. Hmmf. Glad to see we're having good old lettuce stew. Yes, Sir!"

"We were talking about Easter eggs, Pop" said Bunty.

"Well now, Bunty," said Pop, "that's one of my favorite subjects. Next to sleeping and lettuce stew, why I guess I like Easter eggs best."

"Really?" Bunty reeled.

Mrs. Rabbit detected that Pop was going to begin some tall story-telling. She prevented him from going out on a limb (and from laying an egg) by saying, "Bunty is interested

in finding some Easter eggs. Some big ones. Now."

"Uh — now?" asked Pop. At the moment the lettuce stew seemed more appealing.

"Yeah, Pop," chirped Bunty, grabbing his Pop by the hand and dragging him toward the door. "This will be keen! You must know all about where to find eggs and everything. Let's go!"

Pop soon got the spirit of the true egg hunter, even though he did take one last sniff at the lettuce stew as he hopped out the door with Bunty in hand. "All right, Bunty, leave us leap!" was his remark.

"You're a good egg, Pop!" Mother Rabbit heard Bunty say as they hopped away.

"That sounds like a yoke, Bunty!" was Pop's reply.

Within five minutes Pop and Bunty were by the edge of the brook that runs through Happy Forest.

"But are you sure you can find Easter eggs here, Pop?" Bunty asked. "I never heard of finding Easter eggs by a swampy brook!"

With his nose close to the ground, Pop snorted a reply. "You just keep calm there, Bunty, and I'll have you a mess of eggs in no time!"

And Pop was true to his word. Within a minute he let out a yell that brought Bunty running to his side. The pair looked down at about 35 of the — smallest eggs Bunty had ever seen. They were even smaller than the eggs from Mrs. Robin.

"Ha hah!" Pop ha-hahed, "I told you I'd find a mess of eggs. Now you take these and we'll get home to that lettuce stew, boy."

"But, Pop, we can't use these!" Bunty wailed.

"Why not?" asked Pop. "They look good to me!"

A faint rattle from the region of the nest of eggs was answer enough for the pair. They ran, for real, like scared rabbits. Puffing up the slope that overlooked the brook, Bunty panted, "Trouble is, Pop, they look good to Mrs. Rattlesnake, too!"

"Yes—heh heh—son, I knew those were Old Mrs. Rattlesnake's eggs all along. Just wanted to see if you were paying attention—heh heh," Pop laughed. Bunty suspected Pop of

# ATOMIC MOUSE

tall story-telling, but said nothing.

Before another hour had passed, Pop had discovered two more sets of eggs, but neither set satisfied Bunty. Turtle eggs—too soft and small. Duck eggs—still too small! Worn and warm, the pair flopped on a large rock and got their breath back. Finally, Pop said, "Tell you what I'm gonna do, son. I'll hop over to the Chickens' place and buy up a dozen eggs. Those should do, shouldn't they, boy? Meanwhile, you wait for me here on this rock."

"OK, Pop, I guess that is the best idea."

Twenty minutes later Bunty was still perched on the large white rock waiting for his father.

He stretched, yawned and thought to himself how hot it was. And then it happened. The rock shook and quivered and threatened to throw him from his perch.

By the time Pop came back with the basket of chicken eggs, the rock had stopped quivering and shaking, but Bunty had not. "Hey, Pop," he yelled, "this here rock is alive!"

"Oh, my," thought Pop. "Don't tell me my poor dear son has popped his cork at his tender age."

But Bunty insisted he had witnessed what he had said—the rock had shaken. They both took a closer investigation of the rock, and found it to be smooth, and white—and EGG-SHAPED.

"Hey, Pop, this ain't no rock at all; it's an egg!" Bunty shouted. "It's the biggest dang Easter egg in the world, I'll bet."

The basket of chicken eggs had to be left as an amazed Pop and a pleased Bunty rolled the sure-enough egg down to the square in Happy Forest. Soon all the inhabitants from a mile and a half around were walking around the egg.

"What kinda aig you s'pose that kin be?" asked Billy Beaver with a scratch of the head.

"There's only ONE way to find out," said Henrietta, the old hen, "and that's to hatch it." Without further talk she fluttered to the top of the egg and sat here like a weather-vane on a two-story house. "But I'll need some help to hatch this egg, so don't any of you go away," she shouted down from her perch.

While they all crowded around (there was the Beaver family, the Squirrel family and all the Rabbit family to help hatch it with their warm fur) the large egg to warm it, they talk-

ed it over. In thirty minutes they were still crowding it, and doubting that they even had an egg, when "CRACK!" went the egg.

Out of the egg came a long, gangling neck with a small fuzzy beaked head attached. "Gee, Henrietta," squeaked Billy Beaver, "look what you're the mother of. It must be a giraffe!"

"Nat mel," shouted Henrietta. "You all helped. Everyone is the mother!" It was clear she didn't want to claim this strange creature.

"I—can't be no mother," Bunty bounced back, "I'm a fellal!"

The strange creature stepped out of the shell awkwardly and looked around. He was supported by a pair of long awkward legs, and his body was like a round ball of black fur from which a white tuft of feathers emerged.

"Hey," chirped Bunty, "now I can't color that egg for Easter. Instead of a egg I—WE—got a new kind of critter for Happy Forest—but what kind?"

"I dunno," said Pop Rabbit. "I never saw the likes before. Maybe he's a duck."

"Naw, he ain't no duck," spoke up Sam the Squirrel. "His neck's too long. Maybe he's a swan. Maybe even HE'S A SHE. I dunno. Let's throw it in the pond and see if it swims like a swan."

With its head and long neck poking up from underneath the water, it didn't look like a swan, they decided. "Maybe it's a submarine," Bunty offered. "It's got a periscope."

Even asking it didn't help, because the strange creature didn't know. Finally they called on Old Oscar Owl, who brought out an old book and looked it up. "This here critter," said Old Oscar, "is an ostrich!" This pleased the bird, which was beginning to wonder and worry. But it all saddened Bunty.

"I can't color no ostrich for Easter," he moaned. "I liked the critter better back in the egg!" And just when things looked blackest, Pop came up with the best idea of all:

"You could make a good Easter basket from some of those feathers, though!" said Pop.

"And a new hat for Mommy!" Bunty yelled with glee! And that they did—for one of the happiest, most colorful Easters Happy Forest had ever seen!

The End

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1935, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 5, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1944 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 223) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF ATOMIC MOUSE published bimonthly at Derby, Conn., for September 30, 1955.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher—Edward Levy, New Haven, Conn.  
Editor and Managing Editor—Burton N. Levy, Orange, Conn.  
Business Manager—John Santangelo, Derby, Conn.

2. The owner is: (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.)

Song Hits, Inc., Charlton Building, Derby, Connecticut.

Edward Levy, New Haven, Connecticut  
John Santangelo, Derby, Connecticut

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

BURTON N. LEVY, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of September, 1955.  
(SEAL)  
Sydney Shindell (Notary Public)  
(My commission expires April 1, 1957)

# Atomic Mouse

THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA, GATTO! WE'VE STOLEN ALL THE MILK IN MOUSEVILLE NOW!

I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING IT BACK AT ELEVEN DOLLARS A QUART! HEH, HEH, HEH!

WE'LL OPEN UP A BLACK MARKET! THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE THE PEOPLE CAN BUY MILK NOW!

YOU'RE A GENIUS!

AH! I'LL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS IN NO TIME!

I'M CLOSING UP YOUR CROOKED STORE NOW, COUNT GATTO!

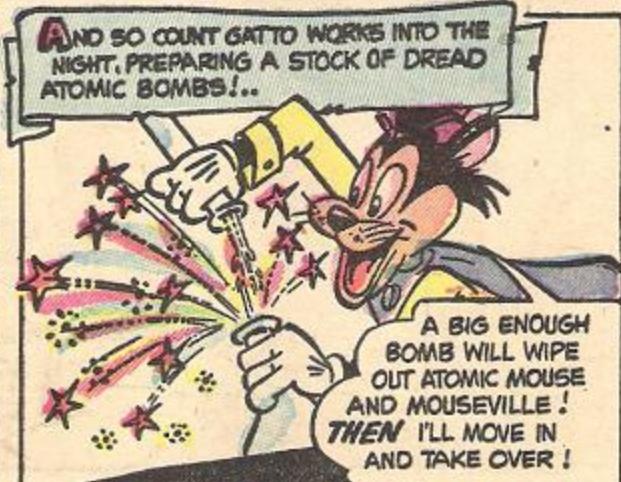
MILK  
BLACK MARKET  
\$11 A QT.

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, BOSS! IT'S ATOMIC MOUSE!

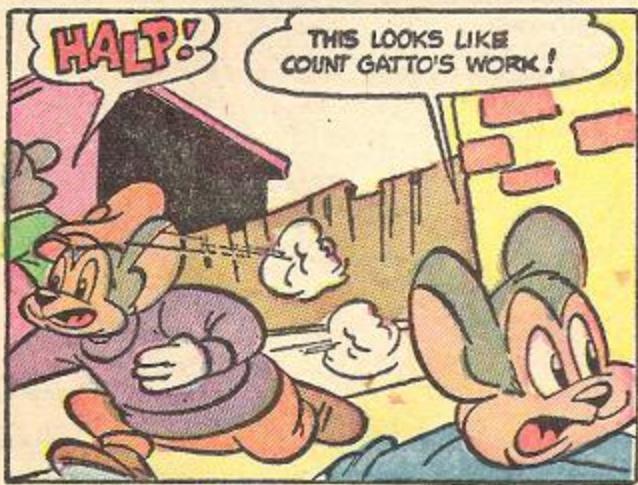
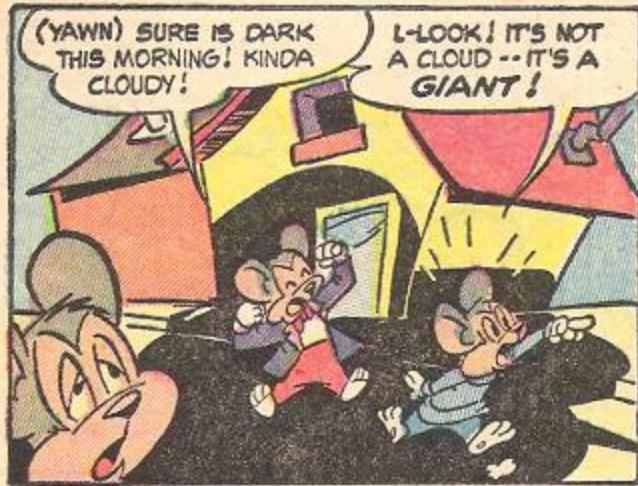
# ATOMIC MOUSE



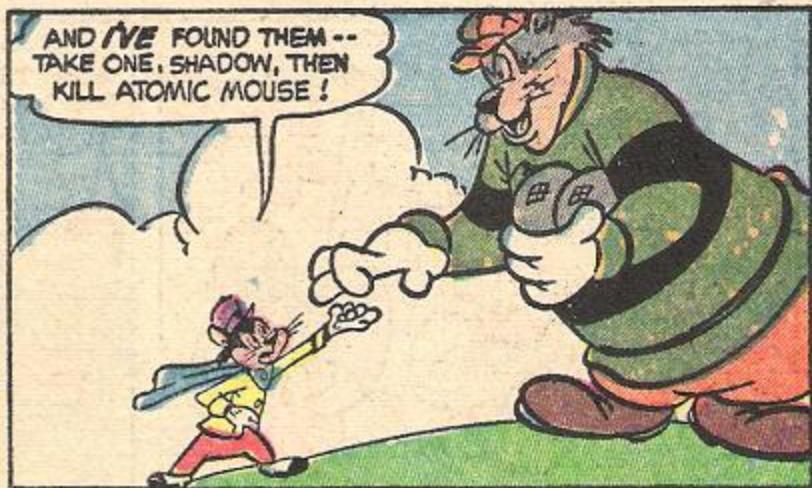
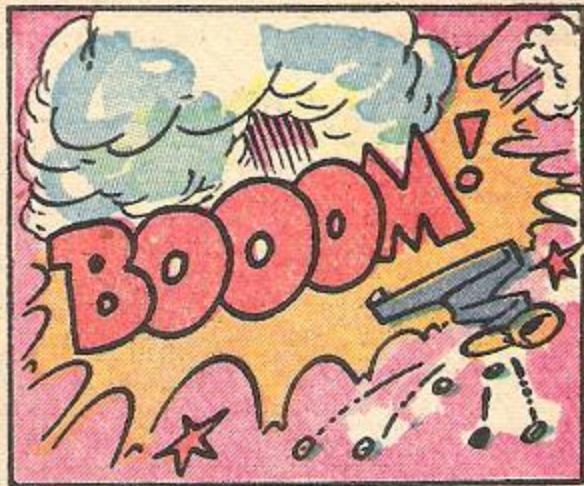
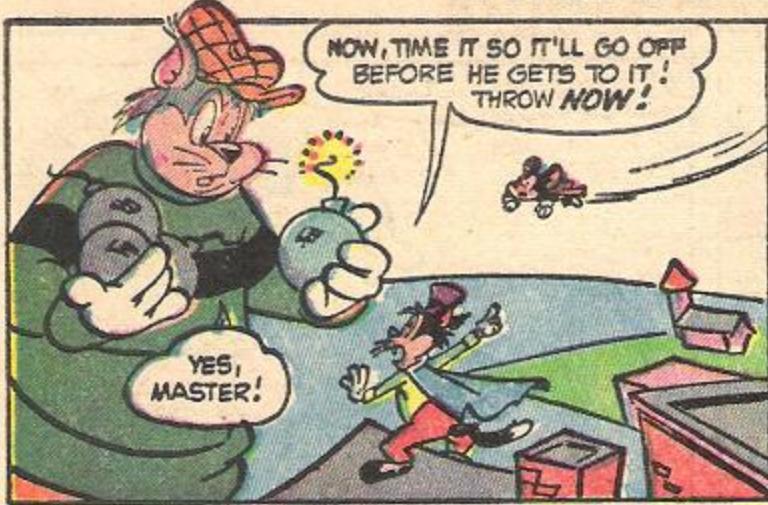
# ATOMIC MOUSE



# ATOMIC MOUSE



# ATOMIC MOUSE



AND THE FIGHT IS ON BETWEEN THE ATOMIC-POWERED PAIR -- WILL THE LACK OF PILLS DO ATOMIC MOUSE IN?



YOU SEE, COUNT GATTO, THAT A-BOMB BLAST GAVE ME JUST THE AMOUNT OF U-235 I NEEDED TO BEAT SHADOW! I LIVE ON ATOMIC ENERGY! LET SHADOW REST -- THAT U-235 IS DANGEROUS!



# ATOMIC MOUSE

## PROFESSOR INVENTO in the Space Slip

MY PLACE JUST  
SEEMS TOO SMALL TO  
LIVE IN ANYMORE,  
PROFESSOR!

AND YOU WANT ME TO INVENT  
A WAY TO MAKE YOUR  
SMALL HOME LARGER, EH ?  
LET ME GIVE THIS A GOOD THINK!

HAHA. I'VE GOT IT!  
WE'LL DO IT WITH  
MIRRORS !

MAGIC, HUM,  
PROF ?

THERE - NOW THE  
PLACE SEEMS LARGER,  
DOESN'T IT ?

YES, BUT IT WON'T DO ! I LIKE TO  
LIVE ALONE AND WITH THESE  
THERE'D BE TOO MANY OF ME  
AROUND !

WELL, THAT WAS A REAL JOB  
GETTING THE MIRRORS DOWN --  
BUT I'LL COME UP WITH  
ANOTHER IDEA !

I HOPE SO -- IT'S SO  
CROWDED IN HERE  
NOW YOU HAVE TO FOLD  
UP TO SLEEP !

NOW I'VE REALLY  
GOT IT !

GEE, CAN I HELP  
YOU GET RID OF  
IT ? DOES IT HURT ?

NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN --  
WE'LL USE FOLDING FURNITURE  
AND THAT WILL MAKE THE PLACE  
LARGER !

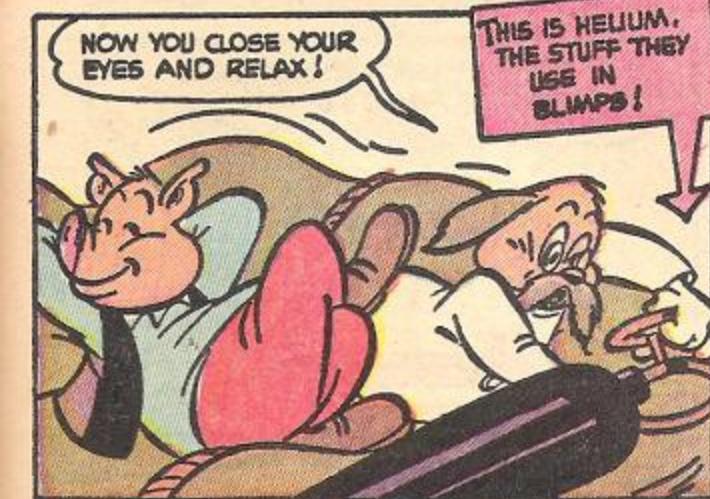
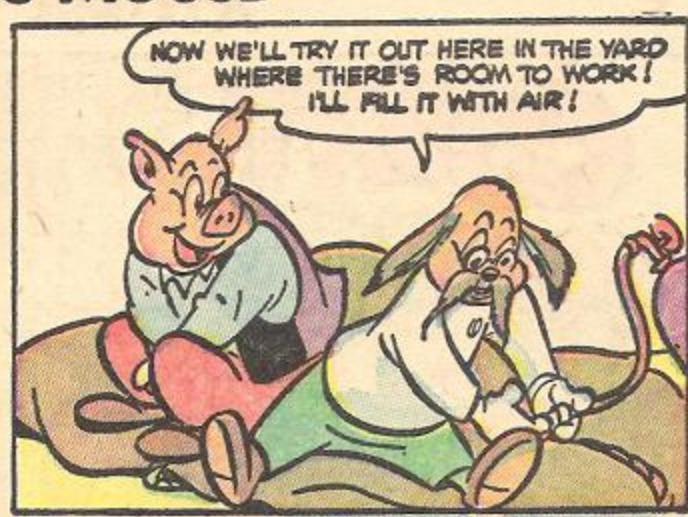
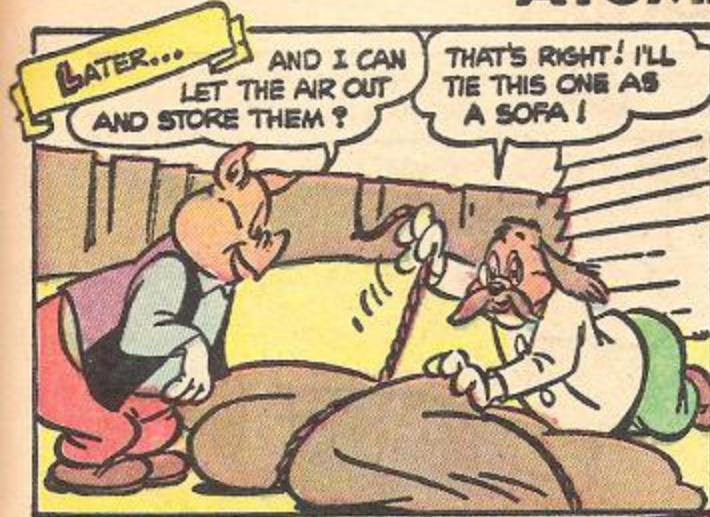
NOW WHEN YOU WANT MORE SPACE,  
YOU SIMPLY FOLD UP THE FURNITURE !

WELL --  
I'LL TRY IT  
OUT !

# ATOMIC MOUSE



# ATOMIC MOUSE

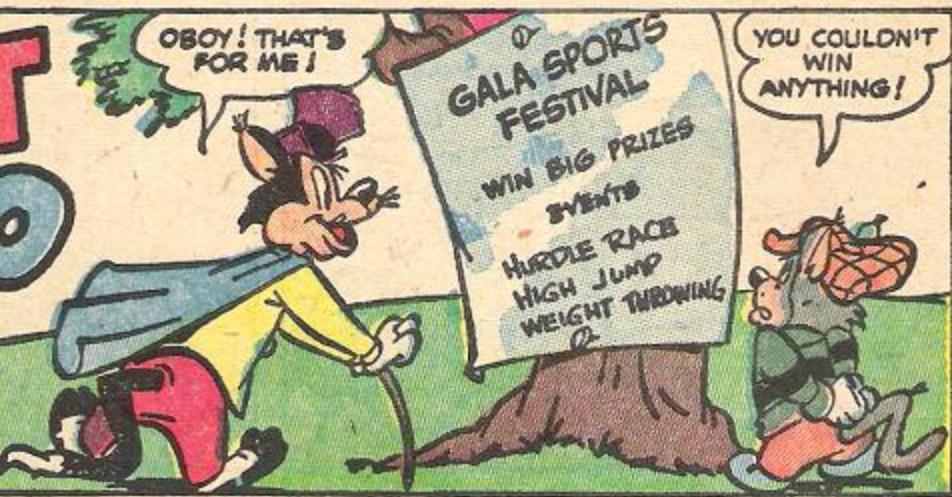


# ATOMIC MOUSE

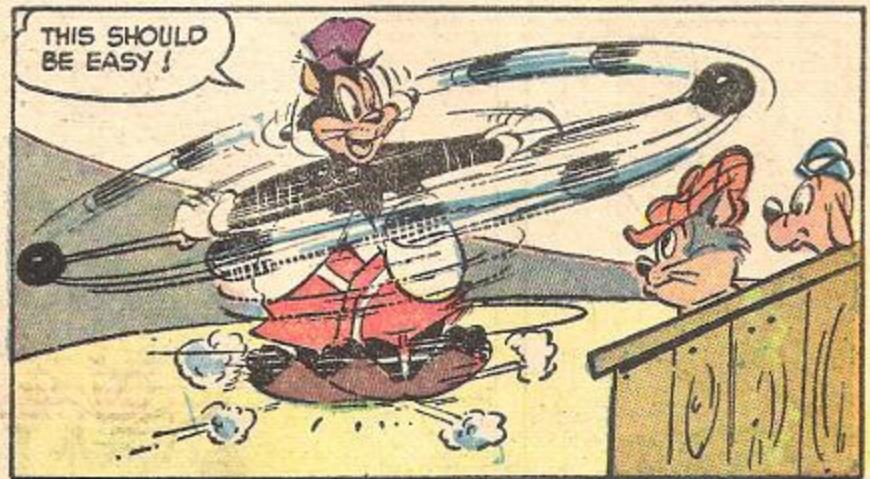
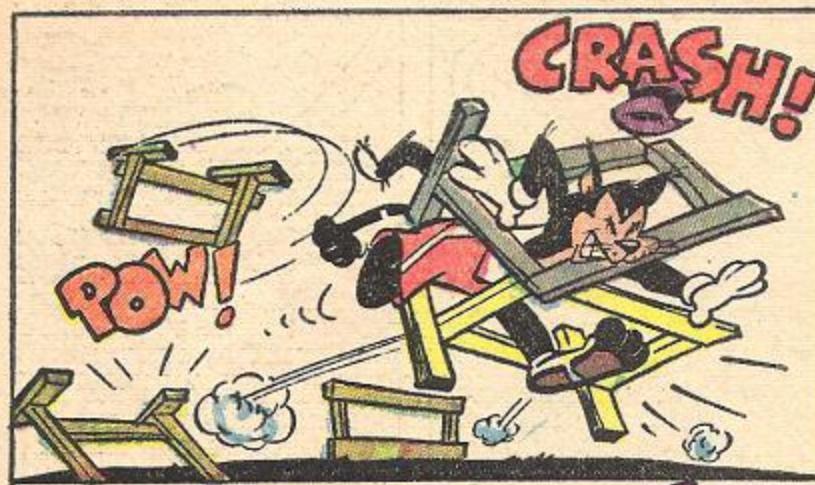
## COUNT GATTO

IN

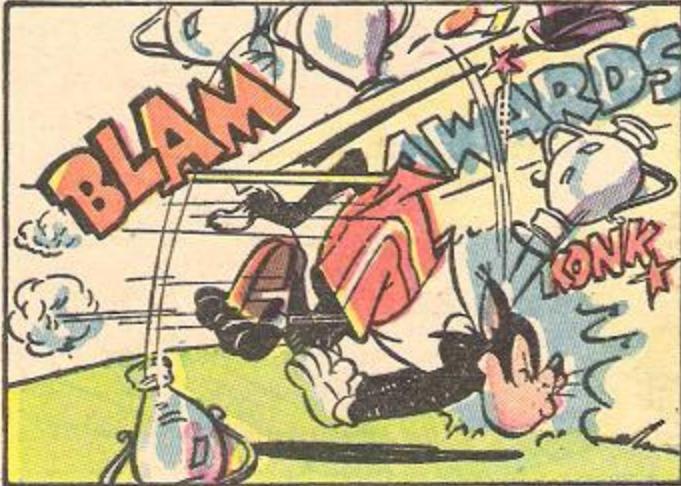
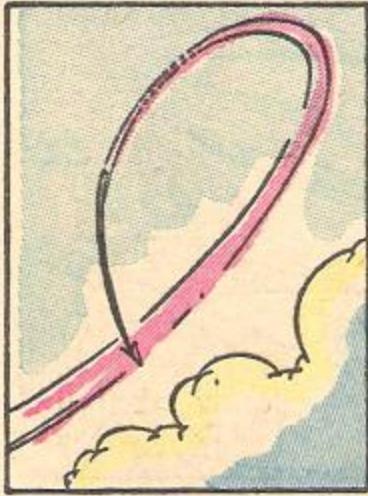
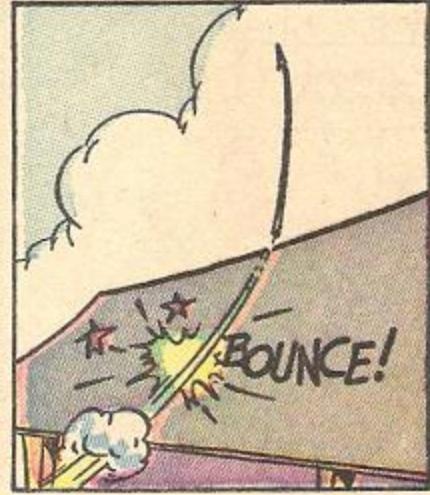
WHO WON?



# ATOMIC MOUSE



# ATOMIC MOUSE



Sensational Get-Acquainted  
Offer to New Friends!

YOU CHOOSE  
from more than  
100  
BEAUTIFUL  
STYLES



# Penny Don't Pay a Penny for these Newest Frocks!

and make fine extra money  
even in your spare hours!

You've never read more exciting news! Think of taking your pick of more than 100 beautiful, colorful, latest-style dresses and making them your very own *without paying even one cent!* All you do now is mail the coupon at the bottom of this page. Don't send any money now or any time. You'll receive *absolutely free* the most thrilling display of gorgeous styles you ever saw . . . all the latest fashions . . . all the new miracle wonder fabrics like dacron, nylon, orlon . . . in convertibles, casuals, mix-and-match, separates—suits, sportswear, and hosiery and lingerie too! Just select the dresses you want for yourself and they're *yours* simply for showing the beautiful styles and sending only a few orders for friends, neighbors, co-workers, or members of your family. That's all! You don't pay one cent for your own dresses—and you can get dress after dress this easy way!

**MAKE EXTRA MONEY TOO!** The moment folks see the beautiful styles, the vast selection, and the *low, money-saving* prices, they want you to send to famous Harford Frocks for dresses just like them. And for sending us their selections you get your own dresses *without paying a single penny*—and, in addition, you collect and keep a generous cash profit for every order you send. Don't wait! We'll send you everything you need **ABSOLUTELY FREE**.

Women like you write exceptional letters like these

No Longer  
Boys' Prospect

2 Hours  
Pays \$10.00

The dresses I used to buy  
I now get without paying  
for them! And I make  
\$12.00 to \$15.00 in a  
week spare time besides!  
DOROTHY HOUGH, Mo.

## Lovely Dresses for CHILDREN of All Ages!

Get them without paying one cent by using our plan! Adorably-styled, long-wearing dresses—including famous Dan River Ginghams . . . and also T-shirts, separates, mix-and-match, playwear, nightwear for children.

## FREE! Just Mail Coupon Below!

Send no money! Just write your name, address, and dress size on coupon below (paste it on a postcard) and mail it, and we'll send you the big valuable-style display so you can start at once getting your personal dresses without one cent of cost and collecting **EXTRA CASH** besides. Mail the coupon **NOW!**

**HARFORD FROCKS, INC.**  
Dept. L-2179 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

## PASTE ON POSTCARD—AND MAIL!

Harford Frocks, Inc., Dept. L-2179, Cincinnati 25, Ohio  
RUSH **ABSOLUTELY FREE** the big, valuable Harford Frocks Style Display so I can start quickly getting personal dresses without paying one penny for them, and make extra money in spare time besides.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Dress Size \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

FREE! Mail Coupon Now!

## GET PRIZES...MAKE MONEY

I want to give you your choice of a walkie talkie, an archery set, new golden trumpet, any of the 70 BIG PRIZES in my 28-page catalog. Many prizes are given without cost, for selling just one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per pack.



NEW, GOLDEN TRUMPET. GIVEN FOR SELLING ONE ORDER.

JEAN, SEE THIS AD OF THE AMERICAN SEED CO. IT'S AN EASY WAY TO GET THAT CAMERA I WANT

LET'S SEND THE COUPON TODAY. I KNOW LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO PLANT SEEDS

YES, BOBBY, WE NEED GARDEN SEEDS. I'LL BUY SIX PACKS

IT WAS FUN AND EASY TO SELL OUR SEEDS AND HERE'S THE MAILMAN WITH OUR PRIZES

THIS IS A NEAT CAMERA. WHY DON'T YOU PELLOWS SEND THE COUPON TO-DAY. YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM 70 SWELL PRIZES!

"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra cash for 35 years.

## BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly, to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once.

Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 35 years. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep \$1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell. **SEND NO MONEY.**

**I TRUST YOU**  
**AMERICAN SEED CO.**  
Dept. 403, Lancaster, Pa.

## MAIL THIS COUPON Today

### AMERICAN SEED CO.

Dept. 403, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10¢ a pack, send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_



# I'll Give You a Watch, Air Rifle, Uke, Camera or Any of My 70 BIG PRIZES

Just for Selling American Seeds to your Family, Friends and Neighbors



FULL SIZE

UKULELE

plus

ARTHUR GODFREY'S

famous "push

button" player

Both given for one

order plus 50¢.



GIRLS' OR LADIES' SHOULDER STRAP BAG

Available in Red, Green, Navy, Blue or Brown. Sell one order.



JUNIOR SPORTS KIT

Complete kit for younger boys and girls. Basketball, baseball, football, whistles! Sell one order.



BOYS' GIRLS' WRIST WATCHES

Gold-plated Girl's Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus \$2.50.

Boy's Radium Dial Watch.

Sell one order plus \$1.50.



JET PLANE

Attach wings, light fuse, away it goes. Flies 500 feet high. Given for selling just one order.



ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE

Remco's complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire—start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order of American Seeds.



EXTRA \$1,500 IN GRAND PRIZE AWARDS

1st Place \$250 2nd Place \$150 3rd Place \$100

PLUS 20 DELUXE Schwinn BICYCLES

Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible to win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Remember, they are in addition to your regular prizes and cash! Coupon brings your firm order and complete facts! **SEND NO MONEY**—we trust you. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today.



MIKE MELLOWS! DAISY'S RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

A fast-shooting 300 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

MAIL THIS COUPON...SELL AMERICAN SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE

# ATOMIC MOUSE

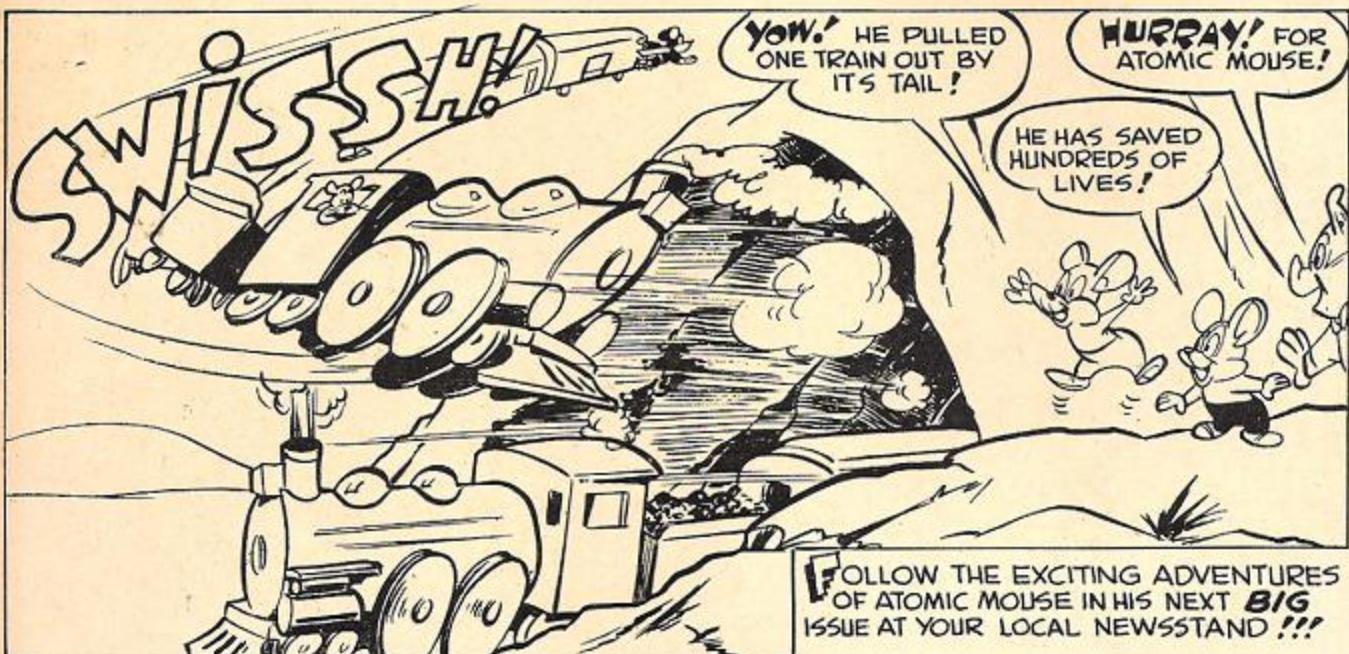
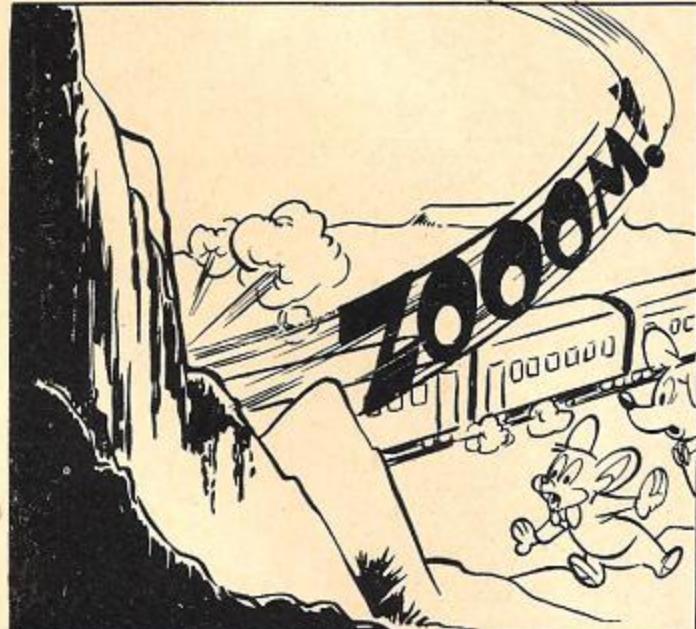
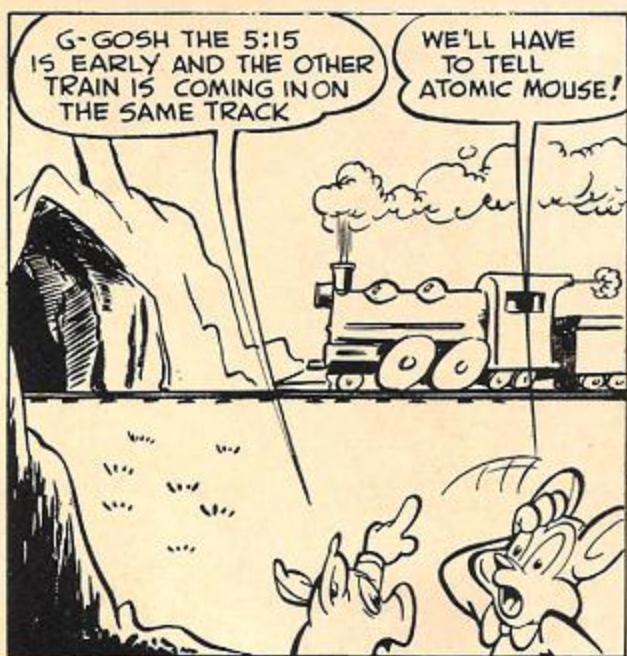
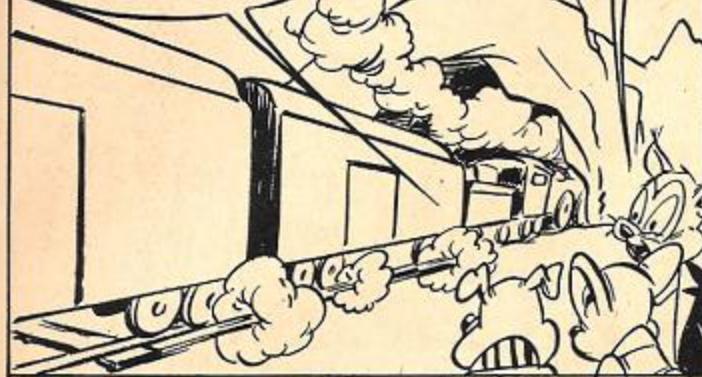
## AGAIN DOES THE IMPOSSIBLE

WHEE! LOOK AT THAT TRAIN GO! RIGHT THROUGH THE TUNNEL!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND IT'S ON A SINGLE TRACK!

G-GOSH THE 5:15 IS EARLY AND THE OTHER TRAIN IS COMING IN ON THE SAME TRACK

WE'LL HAVE TO TELL ATOMIC MOUSE!



FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF ATOMIC MOUSE IN HIS NEXT **BIG** ISSUE AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND!!!

# ATOMIC MOUSE



SWING AND DANCE WITH **ATOMIC MOUSE** AND HIS FRIENDS,  
**HOPPY** and **MILLIE** IN THEIR BIG ISSUE OF FUNNY ANIMALS...  
NOW AT YOUR NEWSSTAND!

